

# ZERO ZERO

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS  
MAY/JUNE 1995



Beginning  
this issue ~  
The Chuckling  
Whatsit  
by R. Sala

OH NO,,, THE END OF THE WORLD  
IS THIS SUNDAY AND ME WITH THESE  
PUS OOZING SORES ALL OVER MY FACE!  
HOW ON EARTH WILL I GET A DATE!?



MATS!?

# zerozero

May/June 1995

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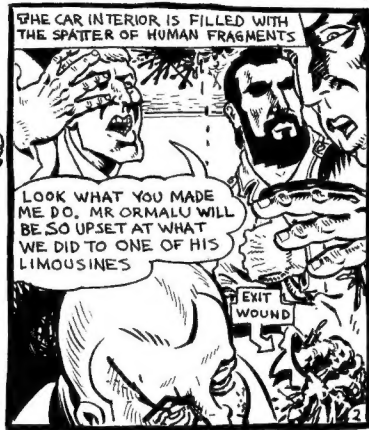
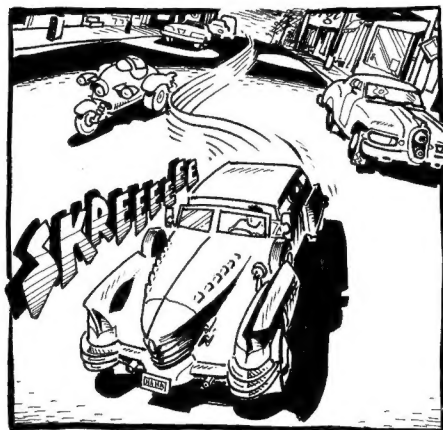
frontispiece by Mats!?

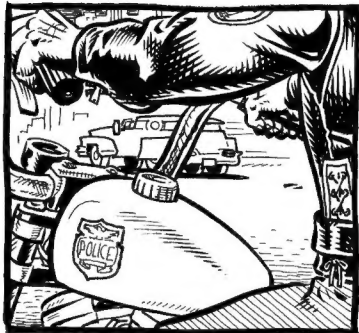
back cover by Wayno



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JUST WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING ON  
HERE



I'M ON A SPECIAL  
ASSIGNMENT FOR  
MR. ORMALU AND  
WE HAVE TO DIAL 922

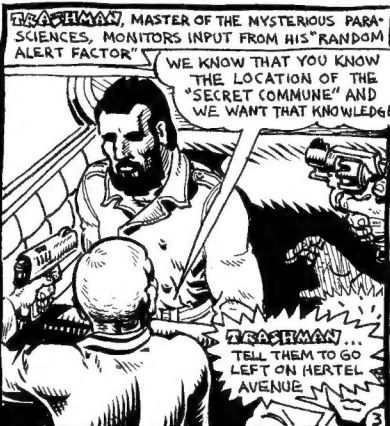


EXCUSE ME, OFFICER,  
I'M BEING HELD AGAINST  
MY WILL BY THESE GUYS



THE POLICE MAN ROARS OFF HEEDLESS TO  
~~TRASHMAN'S~~ REQUEST FOR AID

IT'S TIME TO PUT ASIDE THESE  
DISTRACTIONS. WE HAVE A TASK  
TO PERFORM HERE

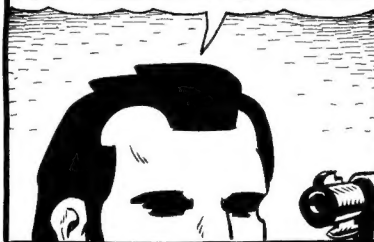


~~TRASHMAN~~, MASTER OF THE MYSTERIOUS PARA-  
SCIENCES, MONITORS INPUT FROM HIS "RANDOM  
ALERT FACTOR"

WE KNOW THAT YOU KNOW  
THE LOCATION OF THE  
"SECRET COMMUNE" AND  
WE WANT THAT KNOWLEDGE

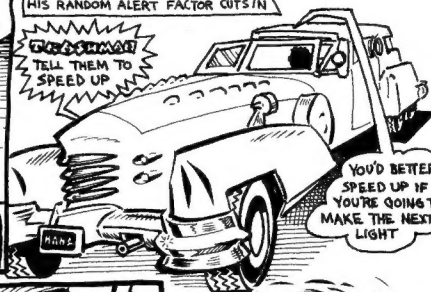
~~TRASHMAN~~ ...  
TELL THEM TO GO  
LEFT ON HERTEL  
AVENUE

WELL, LOOKS LIKE YA GOT ME, NO USE  
PLAYING GAMES...TURN LEFT ON HERTEL



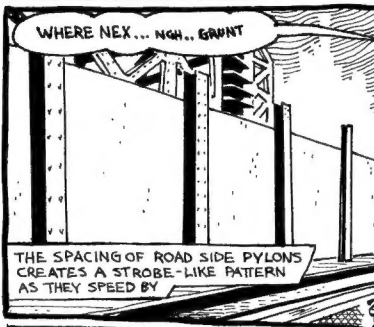
HIS RANDOM ALERT FACTOR CUTS IN

TRASHMAN  
TELL THEM TO  
SPEED UP

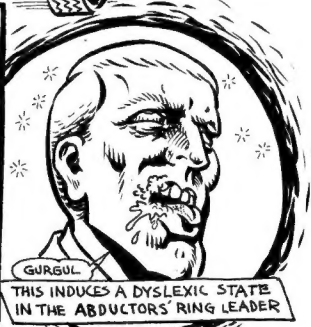


YOU'D BETTER  
SPEED UP IF  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
MAKE THE NEXT  
LIGHT

WHERE NEX... NGH... GRUNT



THE SPACING OF ROAD SIDE PYLONS  
CREATES A STROBE-LIKE PATTERN  
AS THEY SPEED BY



GURGL

THIS INDUCES A DYSLEXIC STATE  
IN THE ABDUCTOR'S RING LEADER



...TRIGGERING AN EPILEPTIC  
SEIZURE

SEIZING HIS CHANCE,  
TRASHMAN MAKES  
HIS GETAWAY

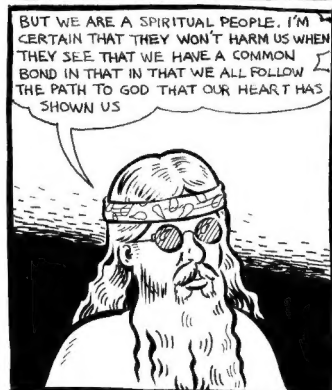


ELECT  
PEASODY  
GRANT  
MILL



BOSSI, BOSSI!  
CALM DOWN





AM I THE ONE HERE THAT TALKS TO JESUS AND HE INFORMS ME THAT OUR MINISTRY IS NOT ONLY TO CLEAN OUT GODLESSNESS HERE IN THESE PRECINCTS

JESUS HAS SAID UNTO ME THAT IT'S TIME TO MOVE INTO THOSE SO CALLED "LIBERATED ZONES"



AND TO THAT END I HAVE AMASSED A STOREHOUSE OF WEAPONRY IN A PLACE NOT TOO DISTANT FROM WHERE WE NOW STAND TO SMITE ...



WHA!!?

LATER

WE GOT THEIR AMMO DUMP BUT SOONER OR ...



WHEN THE "FISTS OF CHRIST" FOUND US, WE TRIED TO REASON WITH THEM BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN...



WHAT CAN WE DO? HOW CAN PEOPLE WHO CLAIM TO BE SO HOLY BE CAPABLE OF SUCH THINGS?



WE HAVE NO CHOICE. WE GOT TO STAND UP TO THEM

THE END 6



# the Chuckling Whatsit

© 1995 Richard Sala



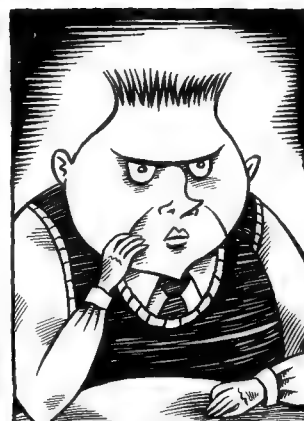


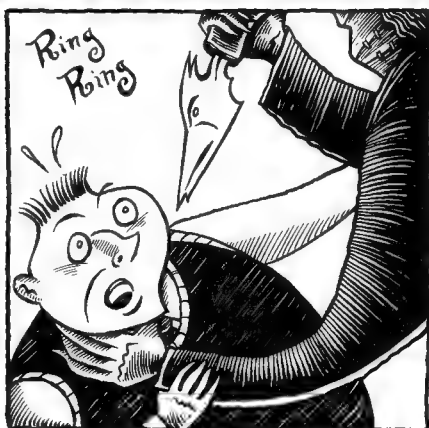


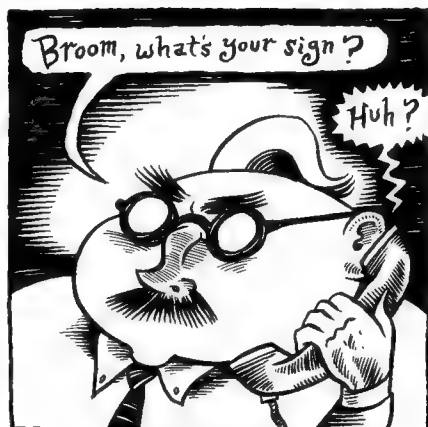
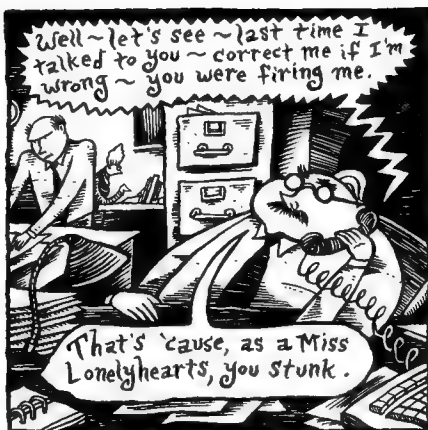


15 years later

~ still no leads in what  
police say is yet another vicious slaying  
by the so-called Gull Street Ghoul. The  
victims, it's been reported tonight,  
were all ~



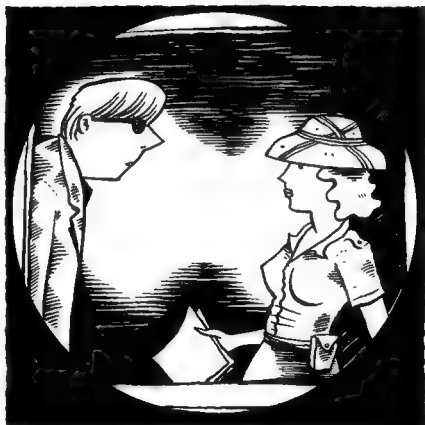
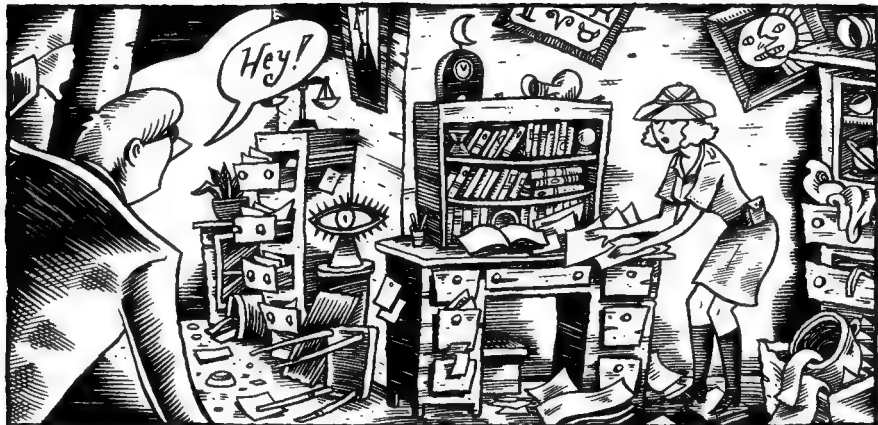


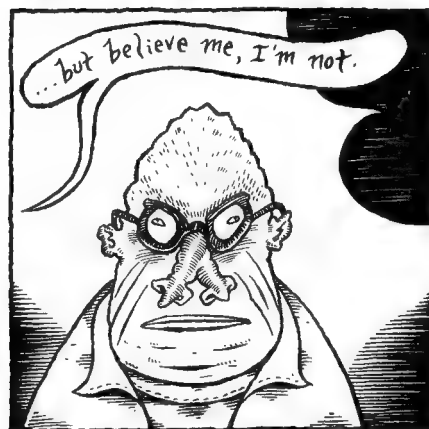
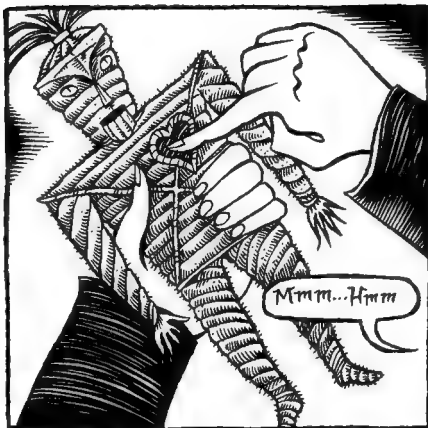


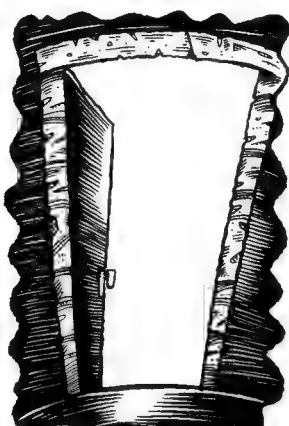
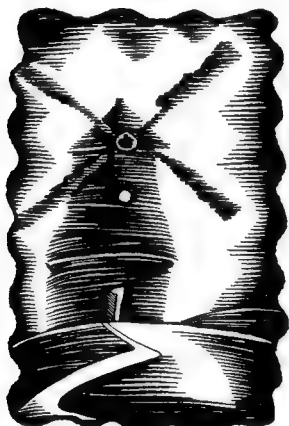
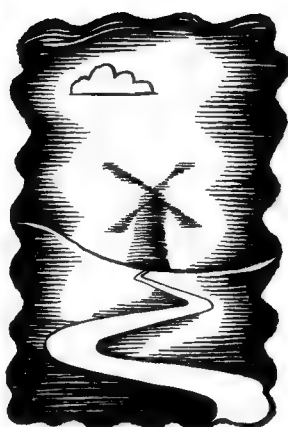


"You don't have to know a thing about astrology. Just go to his apartment and check out his notes. Reuse some of his old columns, whatever. The cops have already been through all of his stuff. Key's under the mat. Oh yeah ~ I hope you don't mind being called "Venus." That's the byline.






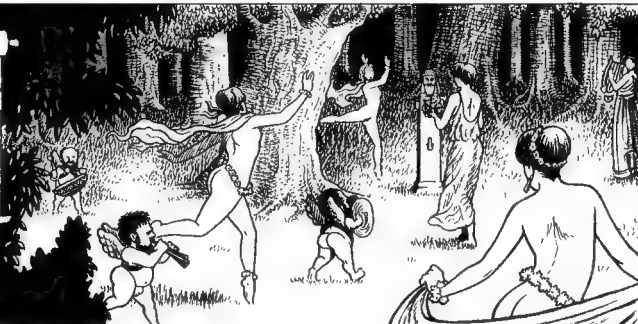




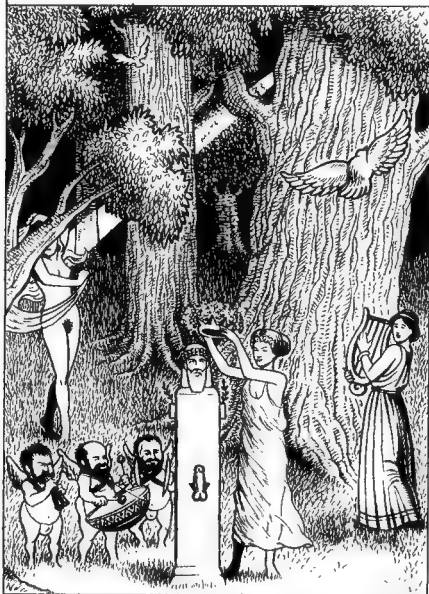


# HOMUNCULVS: HIS ORIGIN<sup>BY</sup> MACK WHITE


 I AM HOMUNCULVS,  
 SON OF DIONYSUS.  
 THIS IS THE STORY OF  
 MY ORIGIN—HOW I WAS  
 CONCEIVED AND BORN,  
 THEN DIED AND WAS  
 BORN AGAIN . . .



IN THRACE THERE STANDS AN ANCIENT HERM OF **DIONYSUS**  
 WHICH THE LOCAL WOMEN VISIT BEFORE THEY MARRY . . .



FOR IT IS BELIEVED THAT A WOMAN SHOULD **FIRST**  
 OFFER HERSELF TO THE **GOD**, TO INSURE FERTILITY  
 AND GOOD FORTUNE IN HER MARRIAGE . . .



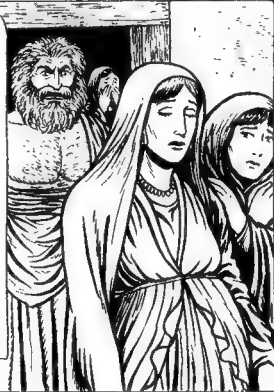
THIS MY MOTHER DID PRIOR TO HER WEDDING NIGHT . . .



YET THERE WAS TO BE **NO** WEDDING NIGHT. ON HIS WAY TO THE WEDDING, HER FIANCE WAS **MURDERED** BY BANDITS...



THUS, THERE WAS NO MARRIAGE TO **CONSUMMATE**-AND YET MY MOTHER BECAME **PREGNANT**. THE FATHER, OF COURSE, COULD ONLY BE THE **HERM**-THAT IS, **DIONYSUS**. HOWEVER, MY MOTHER WAS NOT BELIEVED. HER FATHER, FORGETTING THE EXAMPLE OF **LYCERCUS**-ANOTHER THRACIAN WHO DENIED **DIONYSUS**-SENT HER AWAY, ACCOMPANIED BY ONE FAITHFUL MAIDSERVANT, SHE SET OUT FOR **ABDERA**...



THEY ARRIVED THERE JUST AS THE HOUR OF MY **BIRTH** WAS DRAWING NEAR. A FESTIVAL WAS IN PROGRESS, SO THERE WAS **NO** ROOM AT THE INN. THUS, THEY FOUND SHELTER IN A **STABLE**...

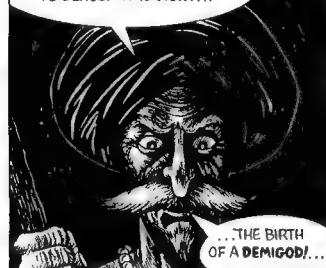


THERE WERE MANY **SIGNS** AND PORTENTS ATTENDANT AT MY **BIRTH**-NOT LEAST OF WHICH WAS A **GREAT STAR** WHICH APPEARED OVER **ABDERA**...



THIS STAR SERVED AS GUIDE TO A **HOLY MAN** WHO APPEARED IN THE ENTRANCE OF THE STABLE AND **SPOKE**, SAYING...

FROM THE **EAST** I HAVE COME TO BEHOLD THIS SIGHT...



...THE BIRTH OF A **DEMI GOD**!

MY **DIVINITY** WAS APPARENT TO ALL WHO SAW ME -FOR, GROWING FROM MY BELLY WAS A **TWIN**...



MY FATHER **DIONYSUS** WAS BORN OF **ZEUS** AND MORTAL WOMAN. THUS, HE WAS **HALF** DIVINE. AS HIS SON, THEN, I WAS **ONE-QUARTER** DIVINE-THIS PART RESIDING IN MY TWIN, WHICH WAS NAMED AFTER **DIONYSUS**. MY LARGER PART-MY MORTAL PART-WAS NAMED AFTER MY MOTHER'S ILLUSTRIOUS ANCESTOR, THE THRACIAN KING **TERES**. MY TWO NAMES, THEN, REFLECTED MY DUAL NATURE. HOW I LATER BECAME KNOWN AS **HOMUNCULUS** SHALL PRESENTLY BE RELATED...



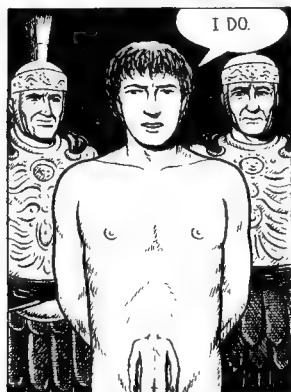
NEWS OF THE MIRACULOUS BIRTH SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE GREEK LANDS AND BEYOND. PEOPLE CAME FROM FAR AWAY TO SEE ME AND MY TWIN, AND TO MAKE REQUESTS OF US. **MIRACLES** HAPPENED. THE BLIND **SAW**, THE DEAF **HEARD**, AND THE LAME **WALKED**. OFFERINGS WERE LEFT IN GRATITUDE. A **TEMPLE** WAS BUILT, WHERE I AND MY TWIN GREW UP IN **LUXURY**...



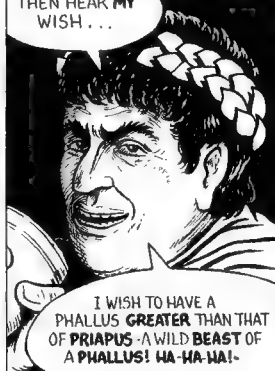
THEN THE ROMANS CAME-AND THRACE WAS ENSLAVED...



AS ONE OF THE MORE PROMINENT CITIZENS, I WAS TAKEN BEFORE THE NEW ROMAN GOVERNOR...



THEN HEAR MY WISH...

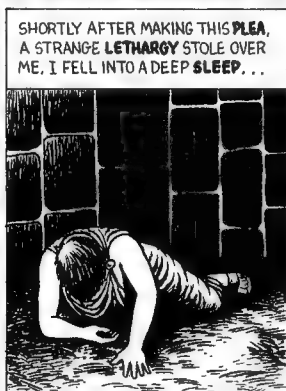


CAREFUL, DRUSUS! YOU MOCK THE GODS!



THUS WAS A GRAVE **SACRILEGE**  
COMMITTED AGAINST **ME**, THE  
**DUAL SON OF DIONYSUS** . . .

LATER THAT NIGHT THE GOVERNOR **AWOKE** TO FIND HIMSELF ENDOWED  
WITH A **PHALLUS GREATER THAN PRIAPUS**—A **WILD BEAST OF A PHALLUS** . . .





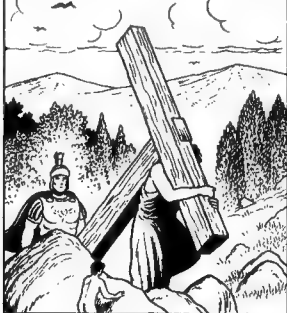
WHEN I AWOKE, I DISCOVERED THAT MY TWIN HAD SEPARATED FROM MY BODY- AND MY MIND HAD TRANSFERRED TO MY TWIN'S BODY. I HAD BECOME MY TWIN, AND MY FORMER BODY, IN TURN, WAS NOW MINDLESS...



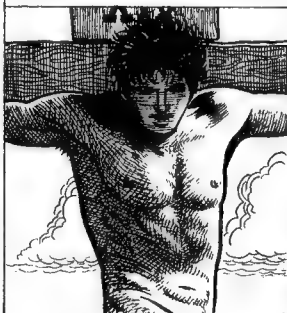
THEN I MADE MY ESCAPE...



LATER, FROM A HIDING PLACE, I WATCHED AS MY FORMER BODY WAS LED TO ITS EXECUTION...



BECAUSE IT HAD NO MIND, THE BODY HAD NO WILL TO LIVE. THUS, IT DIED QUICKLY AND DID NOT SUFFER...



THE ABSENCE OF THE TWIN WAS NOT NOTICED TILL MUCH LATER...



I TOOK ONE LAST LOOK AT MY OLD BODY HANGING FROM THE CROSS, THEN DEPARTED TO BEGIN MY NEW LIFE...



IN THE YEARS TO COME, I WOULD BECOME KNOWN AS HOMUNCULUS, DUE TO MY DIMINUTIVE SIZE. AND, LIKE CHRISTUS WHO SURVIVED THE CROSS BY HIS OWN MAGIC, I WOULD ADAPT THE CROSS AS MY LUCKY SIGN, SYMBOLIZING NOT DEATH BUT REBIRTH. I WOULD CARRY A SMALL WOODEN CROSS WITH ME ON MANY ADVENTURES- BUT OF THOSE I SHALL SPEAK ANOTHER DAY...



# ストップ サ ヘア ヌード!

(STOP THE HAIR NUDE)



By MAZZUCHELLI

SHIZAKA-SAN WORKS  
IN A SMALL ROOM AT  
THE CUSTOMS OFFICE.



EACH DAY HE RECEIVES  
A PILE OF PACKAGES  
SENT TO INDIVIDUALS  
OR BUSINESSES FROM  
ABROAD.

HIS TASK IN REVIEWING  
THIS MATERIAL IS  
VERY SPECIFIC.



ISHIZAKA-SAN TAKES HIS  
WORK VERY SERIOUSLY.



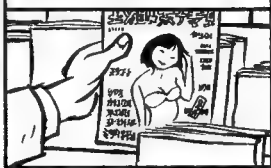
AT THE END OF THE DAY, ISHIZAKA-SAN LIKES TO RELAX.



HE EATS AT A LOCAL SOBA SHOP,



THEN PICKS UP A MAGAZINE ON THE WAY HOME.



THAT'S HOW HE FIRST DISCOVERS IT —



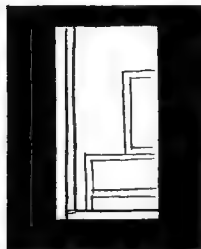
— THE "HAIR NUDE",

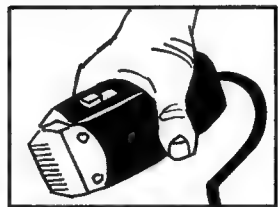
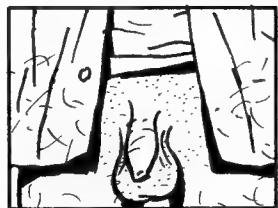
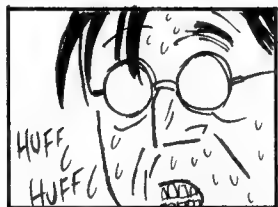
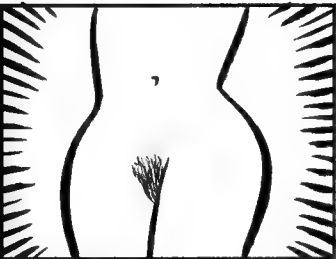


AT FIRST HE THINKS IT  
MAY BE A MISTAKE,

BUT HE SOON  
DISCOVERS THAT  
DESPITE ALL HIS  
EFFORTS...

...THE HAIR NUDE HAS  
INFECTED HIS COUNTRY  
LIKE A SPREADING VIRUS.





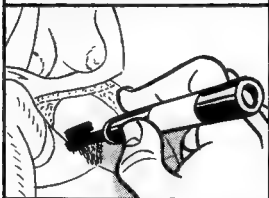
ISHIZAKA-SAN DECIDES TO TAKE ACTION THE FOLLOWING NIGHT.







THE NEXT DAY, ISHIZAKA-SAN'S DETERMINATION IS RENEWED.



ONCE A MODEL HAS BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED, HE REASONS, IT BECOMES ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO TRACK DOWN AND CONTROL THE MILLIONS OF COPIES IN EXISTENCE.



HOW MUCH EASIER, THEN, TO EDIT THE SUBJECT BEFORE THE PHOTOGRAPH IS TAKEN.

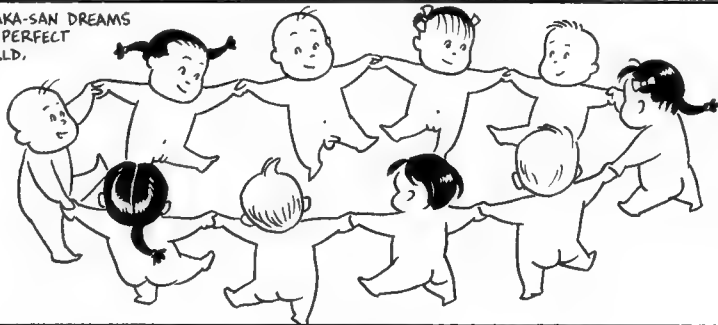


HIS NIGHTLY ACTIVITY FILLS ISHIZAKA-SAN WITH AN ENERGY HE HASN'T FELT SINCE HIS YOUTH.





ISHIZAKA-SAN DREAMS  
OF A PERFECT  
WORLD.



A WORLD WITHOUT FEAR,  
WITHOUT UNCERTAINTY, WITHOUT  
INVASIONS ON MORALITY.

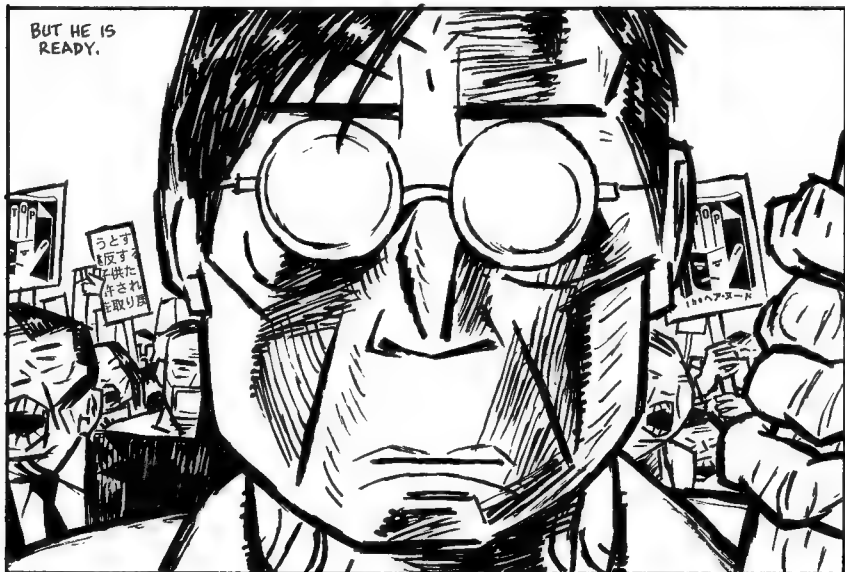


ヘア・ヌードの氾濫から子供た  
嵐のように世間を席捲するヘア・ヌード写真  
一般書店やコンビニに堂々と並んでいれば、し  
の目に入ってしまう。この上なき  
喪失は

IT WILL TAKE HARD WORK, AND DEDICATION, AND ADHERENCE  
TO THE RIGHT PATH.



BUT HE IS  
READY.



# DOWN THE RIVER WITH

## JESUS

by  
FOOLBERT  
STURGEON



OUR STORY SO FAR: AS THE MILLENNIUM APPROACHES, JESUS HASTENS TO SAVE HUMAN KIND FROM ITS HEADLONG COURSE TOWARD THE PRECIPICE OF DOOM. HUMANITY TAKES A DIM VIEW OF OUTSIDE INTERFERENCE, HOWEVER. AND JESUS HAS HIS OWN PROBLEMS...

FOR ONE THING HIS HALO'S GONE ON THE BLINK.

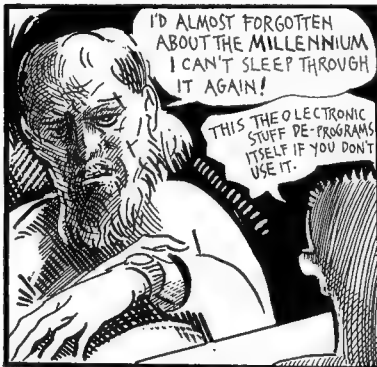
CAN YOU  
FIX IT?

HOW LONG HAVE YOU  
HAD THIS OLD PIECE  
OF SHIT? I'D HAFTA  
SEND IT BACK TO THE  
MANUFACTURER.

NOT RESPONSIBLE  
FOR GYM CEE...  
OVER 30 DAYS

HOW LONG WILL  
IT TAKE?

WHO KNOWS?  
DAYS, WEEKS,  
YEARS. WITH THE  
MILLENNIUM WEEK  
END COMING UP  
THOSE ELVES'RE  
GONNA HAVE  
THEIR HANDS  
FULL.



I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN  
ABOUT THE MILLENNIUM  
I CAN'T SLEEP THROUGH  
IT AGAIN!

THIS THE O ELECTRONIC  
STUFF DE-PROGRAMS  
ITSELF IF YOU DON'T  
USE IT.

WHO TOLD YOU  
THAT, HOWARD  
STERN?

RUSH LIMBAUGH.



SHUT UP THE TECHNO BABBLE  
AND PUT A RUSH ON IT. I'LL  
PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU IN  
MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY  
MANSIONS

I CAN'T GUARANTEE  
IT BEFORE 1998! AND  
THERE'S A 200%  
RUSH CHARGE



AND THAT'S  
NOT ALL.  
JESUS HAS  
ALSO GOT  
40 POUNDS  
OF UNPAID  
BILLS!



I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO.  
I'LL GET A BILLIYAYER  
LOAN AND SET IT UP FOR  
THIRTY YEAR REPAYMENT.  
NO CHANCE I'LL LIVE THAT  
LONG.

I'D BETTER  
CHECK IN  
WITH THE  
OFFICE

I THINK  
I'LL JUST  
ORDER A  
NEW HALO



EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE  
KIND OF OUT OF FASHION.  
I'LL JUST RING UP MY  
SECRETARY

BILL



WHAT'S HAPPENING?  
ANY CHECKS IN THE MAIL?

ARE YOU KIDDING?  
JUST THE USUAL JUNK  
MAIL AND NUT CALLS  
OH, A POLICE LIEUTENANT  
GEKKO WANTS YOU TO  
CALL HIM BACK

DID HE SAY WHAT  
HE WANTED?  
DID HE LEAVE  
A MESSAGE?

YEAH, HE SAID  
DON'T  
LEAVE  
TOWN.

GIVE ME HIS NUMBER!  
I'M CALLING HIM BACK.  
HELLO? IS THIS LT.  
GEKKO? JESUS CHRIST  
RETURNING YOUR CALL:  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN,  
"DON'T LEAVE TOWN"?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND  
ENGLISH, DUMBUTT?  
IN FACT YOU BETTER  
TURN YOUR ASS IN  
TOOTSWEET PRONTO.  
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S  
GOOD FOR YOU!

FOR WHAT?  
I HAVEN'T DONE  
ANYTHING?  
WHERE HAVE  
I HEARD THAT  
BEFORE?

HA! I HAD YA GOIN' FOR A  
MINUTE THERE, DIDN' I?  
FORGET IT! IT'S A COP JOKE.  
NAH! I'M A BIG FAN A' YOURS.  
NO SHIT, MAN. GOT SOME  
TIME THIS AFTERNOON?  
I'LL BUY YOU A BEER!



LATER

YEAH, I'M ONE 'A YER BIGGEST  
FANS. YOU'RE MY MAIN MAN!  
I PRAY TO YOU ALL TH' TIME,  
JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST!

I GOT TAPES OF ALL YOUR  
MOVIES. WHO DO LIKE  
BEST PLAYING YOU? VON  
SYDOW? JEFF HUNTER?  
BOB POWELL? I'M KIND  
PARTIAL TO DAFOE. I  
LIKE GRAHAM WHAT'S-  
HIS-FACE TOO!

I DON'T  
KNOW, LT.  
GEKKO, I  
DIDN'T SEE ...

DON'T STAND ON  
CEREMONY WITH ME;  
CALL ME 'TIM', MY  
FRIENDS CALL ME 'ARNIE'.  
WHAT SHOULD I CALL  
YOU, JESUS, GOT A  
NICKNAME?



'MR. CHRIST' WILL  
DO. BUT, FOR A PAL  
LIKE YOU I'D PREFER  
'MY PRECIOUS LORD  
AND SAVIOUR'.

WOULD YOU BE OFFENDED  
IF I CALLED YOU A  
LYING COCKSUCKING  
MOTHERFUCKER?

DO AS YOU PLEASE,  
AS LONG AS YOU  
GROVEL AND SNIVEL  
FOR YOUR EVERLAST-  
ING LIFE.

ACTUALLY, I DON'T LIKE THAT  
KIND OF LANGUAGE, HARDLY  
EVER USE IT MYSELF.

I WOULDN'T  
EITHER, IF I  
WAS JESUS CHRIST.





HEY, MAN, YOU'VE HARDLY TOUCHED YOUR DRINK! WE NEED TO GO OUTSIDE SO MIKE THE CAMERAMAN CAN GET SOME QUALITY FOOTAGE. OH YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE INTERVIEW HAD STARTED? BESIDES BEIN' A COP I'M A FIELD MAN FOR **ENTERTAINMENT HOURLY**, FOR EXTRA DOUGH. OH, I GOTTA TELL YA...

ANYTHING YOU SAY CAN AND WILL BE HELD AGAINST YOU IN A COURT OF LAW.

WHAT?

NO SWEAT, HOLY GUY, IT'S JUST A FORMALITY. HOW DOES THE REST O' THAT GO?... GOT IT ON A CARD SOMEWHERE... IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD A LAWYER...



WHAT KIND OF COP ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

A GOOD COP! I SERVE AND PROTECT CITIZENS AGAINST CRIMINALS!

HOW DO YOU TELL THEM APART?

IF YOU'RE A CRIMINAL YOU AIN'T A CITIZEN.

THAT'S THE LAW!

YOU KNOW THAT! SOME SCUMBAGS ARE JUST BORN CRIMINALS.

HOW CAN YOU BE BORN A CRIMINAL?

Y' KNOW, LIKE CRACK-BABIES BORN OUTTA A WEDLOCK TO THIRD-GENERATION TEEN-AGE WELFARE CHEATS.

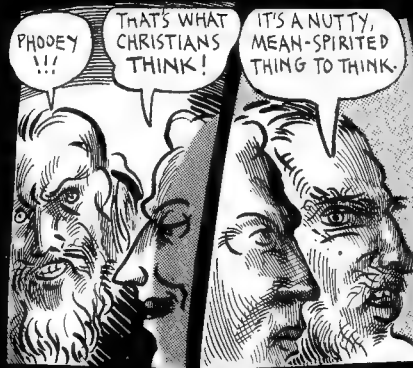


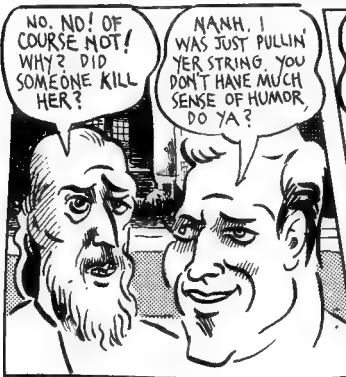
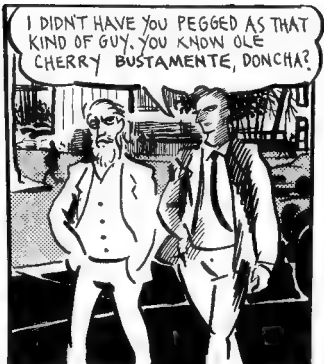
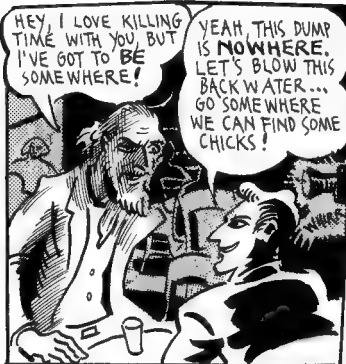
PHOOEY !!!

THAT'S WHAT CHRISTIANS THINK!

IT'S A NUTTY, MEAN-SPIRITED THING TO THINK.

IT'S A GODDAM SORRY COME-TO-PASS WHEN JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF ISN'T EVEN A CHRISTIAN!





YOU'RE KIDDING ME AGAIN.

SORRY, PRECIOUS LORD AND SAVIOUR. WE'VE GOT YOUR ASS THIS TIME. WHERE WERE YOU BETWEEN SIX AND TEN LAST NIGHT?

YOU'RE QUESTIONING ME ABOUT A MURDER?

YOU BETTER COME DOWNTOWN WITH ME, BUDDY.



I WATCH COURT TV! YOU HAVE TO HAVE PROBABLE CAUSE OR A COURT ORDER OR SOMETHING TO QUESTION ME.

THAT'S STATE LAW! YOU FUCKED UP AND CROSSED A STATE LINE. WE'VE GOT PLENTY ON YOU TO PUT YOU AWAY PRETTY MUCH PERMANENTLY!

MY CAR!



BUT... I'LL GET A TICKET? I'M JESUS CHRIST! I DON'T DO STUFF LIKE THAT! I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED TO WHAT'S-HER-NAME BUSTAMENTE.

YOU KEEP SAYING THAT YOU'RE JESUS CHRIST AND THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING! I'M NO THEOLOGIAN, BUT EVEN I KNOW THAT THE SON OF GOD IS OMNISCIENT!

IF YOU WERE REALLY JESUS. YA WOULD KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO SAMMIE BUSTAMENTE 'CAUSE YOU'D KNOW EVERYTHING!



I DON'T HAVE ALL THAT STUFF MEMORIZED. I'D HAVE TO CHECK MY RECORDS...

WE GOT EYE WITNESSES, FINGER PRINTS, BANK ACCOUNTS, PHYSICAL EVIDENCE, DNA. YOUR ASS IS GRASS, CHUM!



BUT, I'M INNOCENT! A HUNDRED AND FIFTY PERCENT INNOCENT.

AH, SHUDDUP. YOU'LL GET 'CHER DAY IN COURT. WHAT KINDA JURY'D CONVICT JESUS CHRIST HIMSELF...? HAW, HAW!



TO BE CONTINUED

IT HAS BEEN CALLED THE MOST DANGEROUS CONFLICT IN OUR SOCIETY; WORSE THAN DIVISIONS OF GENDER, RACE OR CLASS! SO VAST IS THE CHASM-THIS "NEW GENERATION GAP"-THAT IF YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE, YOU CAN GET A GREAT...

# VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE!

COLLIER



THEY'VE NEVER HAD TO WORK, THEY'VE NEVER HAD TO STRIVE--THEY WOULDN'T KNOW **HOW!**



AND THE WORST PART IS, THEY ACTUALLY HAVE **APOLOGISTS** - THIS WHOLE "GENERATION X" THING - WHAT A CROCK OF SHIT!!



GOD-DAMN KIDS TODAY! DON'T EVEN GET ME **STARTED!**



I DUNNO, STEVE; SEEMS LIKE WHAT YOU SEE AND WHAT I SEE ARE TWO DISSIMILAR THINGS!

IT LOOKS TO **ME** THAT THESE YOUNG FOLKS ALWAYS GOT DOGS OF **FEAR** ON 'EM!

IT'S A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM WHEN OUR PARENTS WERE OUR AGE!

**HOLY SHIT!**



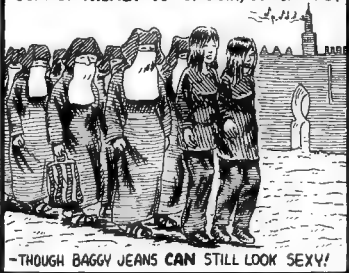
CONVERSELY, THE GENERATION THAT "HAS IT ALL," THE BABY BOOMERS, ARE IN THE GRIPS OF ACUTE PARANOIA AS THEY BRING UP THEIR **OWN** LITTLE "ECHO BOOM" CHILDREN!

HOW COME THEY HAVE THOSE **RINGS** 'N STUFF IN THEIR **FACES?**

I THINK IT'S SOME SORT OF GROUP DYNAMIC, SON!



THE LAST THING THAT THE AGING BOOMERS WANT TO HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS VITAL, YOUTHFUL ADULTS FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES, THEIR SEXUALITY AROUND THEM OR THEIR LOVED ONES! HOW MUCH MORE CONVENIENT IF THESE AWKWARD, STRANGE, SCARY PEOPLE COULD DISAPPEAR OR BARRING THAT, COVER UP IN SOME SORT OF **HIJAB!** "OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND!"



BUT HIDING FROM THE SELF-ABSORBED BABY BOOMER IS A LOT EASIER THAN HIDING FROM THEIR KIDS, WHO NOTICE EVERYTHING!



AS KIDS GROW, THEY BECOME MORE LIKELY TO EMULATE OLDER KIDS, AND LESS LIKELY TO STAND IN AWE OF THEIR PARENTS-TO SAY THE LEAST!



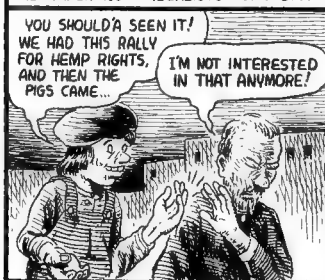
WHAT BETTER SCAPEGOATS FOR THE LACK OF INTEREST AND DRIVE ON THE PART OF THE BOOMERS' KIDS THAN THESE BAD EXAMPLES OH, STILL SO ANNOYINGLY CLOSE NEARBY?



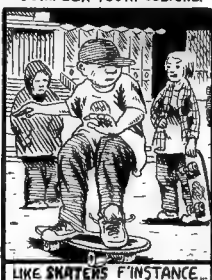
YOU'VE GOT A RECIPE FOR DISASTER WHEN YOU MIX A GENERATION OF CONCERNED, UPTIGHT PARENTS WITH A GENERATION OF UNPOPULAR, ODOROUS EDDIE HASKELLS!



THESE KIDS ARE ONLY HUMAN, BUT THE BOOMERS DON'T WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT! SADLY, THE BIGGEST CREDITORS IN THE INFORMATION DEFICIT THAT HAS RUN UP BETWEEN THE GENERATIONS ARE THE NEO-HIPPIES; THOSE AIMING TO PICK UP WHERE THE FORMER 1960'S IDEALISTS LEFT OFF!



BUT THEY'RE ALL LACKING RESPECT AND NOURISHMENT FROM THE PUBLIC AT-LARGE, ALL THE GROUPS THAT MAKE UP TODAY'S COMPLEX YOUTH CULTURE!



OR THE BRAINERS...



... ALTERNATIVES, WHIGGERS, JOCKS...





NO, THE INFORMATION BETWEEN THE GENERATIONS TODAY MOVES ALONG A ONE-WAY STREET... WHEN THE BOOMERS WERE YOUNG, THE ESTABLISHMENT AT LEAST **TRIED** TO FIND OUT ABOUT WHAT WAS UP WITH "THE KIDS TODAY"~!

WE HAVE AS GUESTS IN OUR STUDIO TONIGHT TWO "HIPPIES" WITH WHOM WE'LL "RAP" AND ATTEMPT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE GENERATION GAP!

OH WOW!

THE ONLY TIME TODAY'S YOUTH AREN'T **TOTALLY** IGNORED IS THE ODD OCCASION WHEN THEY TRY TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN AND DANCE, AND THEN THEY'RE CLAMPED DOWN UPON HARD, BY THE AUTHORITIES! IN BRITAIN, FOR EXAMPLE, A LAW HAS BEEN PASSED- "THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE BILL"- MAKING IT **ILLEGAL** FOR MORE THAN 20 PEOPLE TO GATHER AND LISTEN TO "REPETITIVE BEAT MUSIC"- RIDICULOUS!!



M.T.V., TARGET MARKETING, YEAH, I GUESS THESE KIDS DO HAVE IT ALL HANDED TO THEM: ENDLESS DIVERSIONS AS EASILY OBTAINABLE AS SUSTENANCE IN A HOSPITAL!

OBOY...THIS IS JUST GREAT!



"BELIEVE IT OR NOT, "THO, THERE'S STILL PROBLEMS.

THANKS TO AIDS, SEXUAL FRUSTRATION RUNS RAMPANT! HOW MUCH DIFFERENT FROM WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER! UH... WELL, MAYBE NOT **THAT** MUCH DIFFERENT..

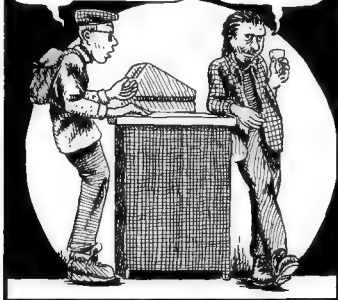
MOAN PLEASE TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS?!

NO, I'LL GET IN TROUBLE!



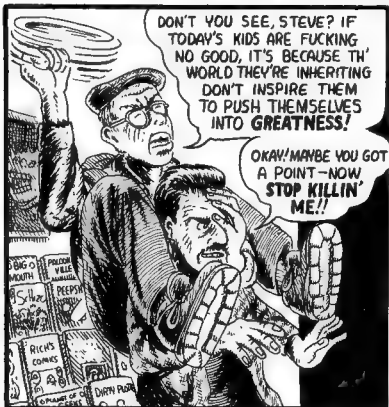
I MEAN, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SOME PRETTY SERIOUS DISEASES, MAN! IT'S A YOUTH CULTURE FACED OFF AGAINST DEPRESSION AND DEATH!

OH BRO-THER! PLEASE- YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART HERE!



DON'T YOU SEE, STEVE? IF TODAY'S KIDS ARE FUCKING NO GOOD, IT'S BECAUSE TH' WORLD THEY'RE INHERITING DON'T INSPIRE THEM TO PUSH THEMSELVES INTO **GREATNESS**!

OKAY! MAYBE YOU GOT A POINT- NOW STOP KILLIN' ME!!



YEAH- I COULDA MADE "THE BE-GUILING" AN EXAMPLE TO FOLLOW... A "PURE" SHOP THAT SOLD ONLY COMICS LITERATURE WITH SOUL & GUTS! BUT NO- WITHOUT THE SUPERHERO THING IN HERE, IT JUST WAS NOT FINANCIALLY VIABLE!

AW, NAW, MAN! LISTEN- ONE OF THESE KIDS TODAY 'S GONNA CARRY IT FROM WHAT YOU'VE DONE, MR. PATH-FINDER!



END



# CAR-BOY

## IN THE CASE OF THE CAR KILLERS

000A0A0A0A0A0A0A0A0A0000



THE NEXT DAY

...REPORT TODAY ABOUT YET ANOTHER ACCIDENT IN WHICH THE CAR GOT AWAY, LEAVING THE DRIVER BADLY INJURED...

MOM,  
THERE'S A  
SPARK PLUG IN  
MY SOUP

QUIET,  
DEAR, I'M  
WATCHING  
THE NEWS

THERE'S  
SOMETHIN'  
FISHY GOIN'  
ON HERE

LATER THAT NIGHT

0000000000

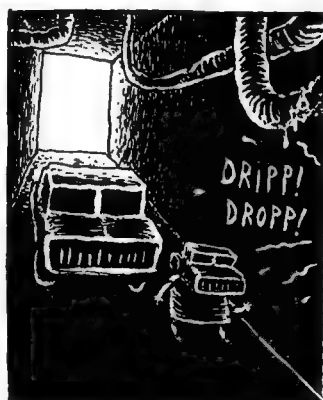
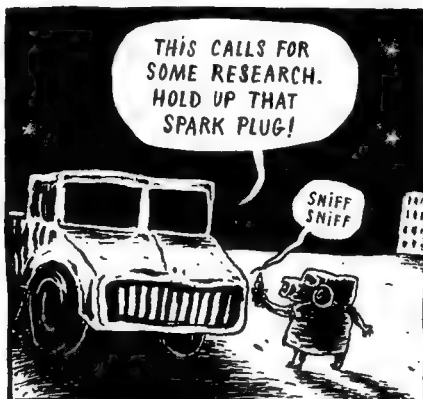
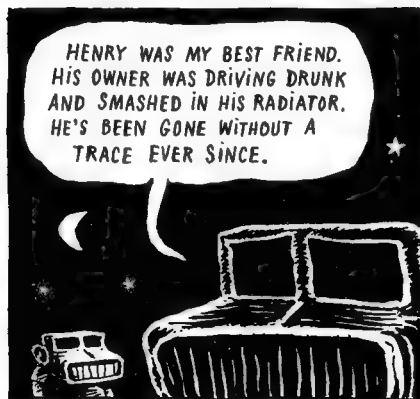
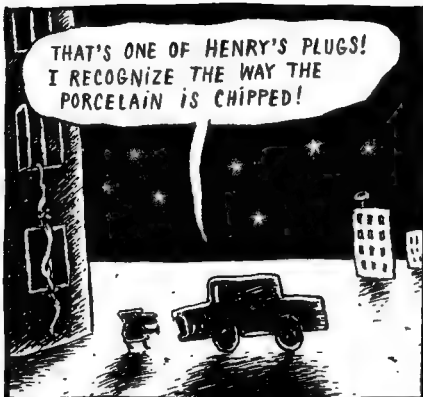
HEY, WHAT'S  
UP WITH THE  
HOWLING?

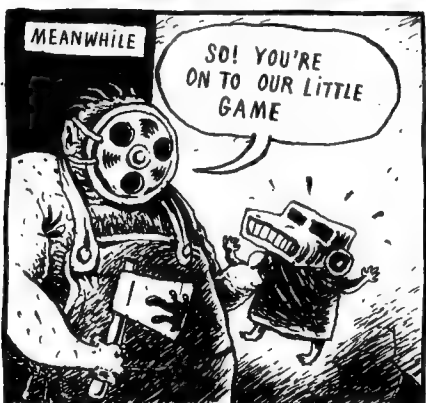
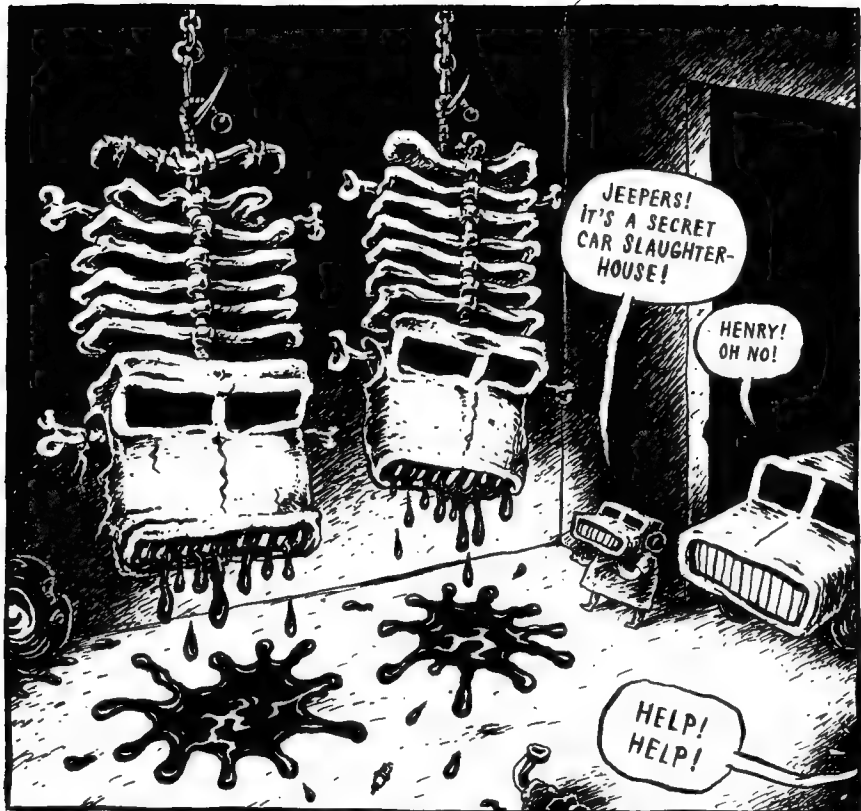
000000  
I'M SO TERRIBLY  
UNHAPPY

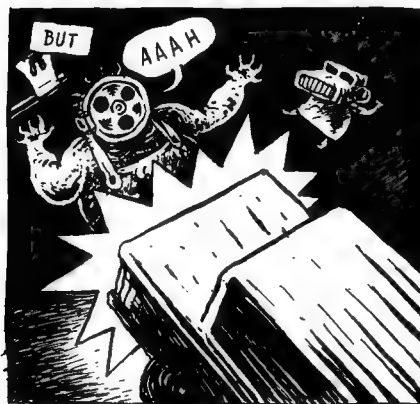
ALL MY FRIENDS HAVE  
BEEN KILLED OR MAIMED IN  
TRAFFIC, AND NOW I'M  
ALL ALONE

GOSH, THAT'S  
AWFUL! SAY, I  
GOT A PRESENT  
FOR YOU

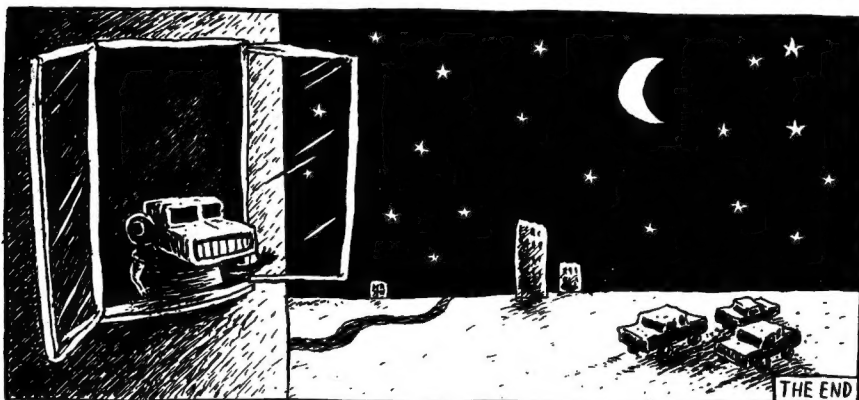
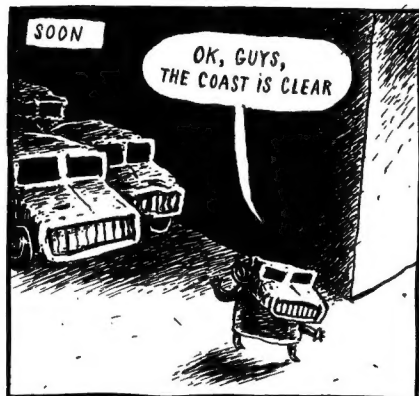
HOW  
KIND











# NEXT ISSUE

Rick Altergott...



...Richard Sala...



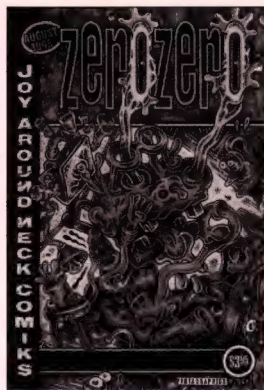
...Ted Stearns...



...Glenn Head...



...Max Andersson...



...Henriette Valium...

...plus  
David  
Sandlin,  
David  
Collier,  
Frank  
Stack,  
and  
Mark  
Newgarden  
!

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